Monk's House
Rodmell
near Lewes
Sussex

March 19th

Dearest,

I have a horrid letter fear, as you're not writin, that I said something idiotic in my letter t'other day. I dashed it off. I was so glad to get yours, with a rising temperature, & perhaps said something that hurt you. God knows what. Do send me line because you know how one worries in bed, & I cant remember what I wrote.

Forgive whatever it was probably the effect of the flu. I've got what they call the recurring kind, I suddenly jump up to 102. & so

am kept in bed the end of the
week as usual, & as it's the
4th week, one gets rather
moby & broody. However
I'm normal today & Expat
it's over. I got a little bronchitis
but I whinge like an old bagpipe.
Then is to show why I'm typing, as I
Expat. foolish & Exacting.
NYPL
also show how much
I depend on you. Should
mind any word that annoyed a
heart you! Give love on a cool—
that—all I ask.
And come soon—
Let's talk.
V.

HAMILL & BARKER 2/5/62

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Sussex

22nd March.

(1) Yes do tell me when the French Broadcasts to be. We'll listen with all our ears pricked with pride.

(2) Yes, do come any time I think after the 7th. I've got it possible to finish all my R. Fry book and by that date — the only chance to work every day so I won't ask to see you till the horrors over.

(3) Yes. all L's plants are yellow. But he's making a new rock garden which he longs to show you.

Potto here licks the Page in love & joy

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Sunday April 28. 1940

Oh Potto were so glad to huddle up on the
Rang again. Yes. Seven a fine treat
having you. In fact, isn't our duty, in
this frozen time, to meet as often as possible?
So that not even in the cold night
watches, when all the skeletons clank,
we may keep each other warm? So, next
time, we're going up by train: so will save
petrol: so shall come to disentanglement a-
mong you — do fix up with the
Judges. I don't want to see them: but have a
passion to see the house.

Nothing new said about Flaubert.
The gold box is safe. Shall I
send it registered in a tin?
I lectured for an hour yesterday: 200
betwixt & between — you know how they stare —
thick & won't argue. Well that over. And
now I'm going to plunge into proofs,

& then into Worthy; so you must swim ahead.

Please write the book for me.

I assure you it's far & away the best, I should say the better, idea – I mean the one most
getting your ins & outs – than any of them. no – Can't let it right.

Here I must stop & take tea with Mrs. Charrade, the dr's widow, in order to discuss the village plays.

Please Hearst Vita. Come soon again. Send for a board in your tank.

& so love from Virginia.

Another instalment from Sybil.

Monk's House
Rodmell
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Sussex

May 7
1940

Tuesday.

Forgive me for my woes, & the
intolerable nuisance I am.
But the Rex has suddenly
put a pistol at my head:
& say they can't bring R. F.
out this summer (when) read
final proofs this week.
That means) must work
Every day & can't take an
afternoon off - Even so,)
think it doubtful -
So, will you forgive? What's
more, can we put off to
another Saturday? Or to
fortnight late? Well, -
I know it's my fault. But the -
Fry has sent so many
last moment corrections,

& it means much more re-writing
than they know. & I'm so
slow & set so muddle headed....
Would you also tell Ben that
I waited for him to ring me
up again (at 37) & hoped to
arrange something. I do want to
see him. What's his address?
I'll write, suggesting a
dinner next time we're
up.

Your wretched dunce-
oh how I want to
come on Saturday! —

V.

NYPL

Monk's House
Rodmell
near Lewes
Sussex

Sunday 9th Jan.

Is there any chance that next
Friday, 14th, would suit you
for a visit to Penhurst?
If so, we'd meet you in
the Pantiles at 1.30: & lunch somewhere.
And I'd bring your golden boy—
& Lord what a treat to see you!—
& I believe Penhurst is open to the
public Every day - Exept Monday—or
was last year. So need you
bother to tackle the Earl?
Let me know, & we'll come either
by car or train.

Our telephone is 385
Lewes.

Potto's love,

V.